

# The Chase

Marit Larsen

When the leaves fell down you were my lover  
Winter taught me you were my friend  
When the spring came 'round I'd often wonder  
Would the summer bring you back again  
But now I know With you it's about the chase  
You're not getting anything from me  
With you it's about the chase  
You're not getting anything from me I try to find a new direction  
You wait on every corner turned  
But the minute I ask your attention  
You turn on your heels and I get burned  
At least I know  
At least I know With you it's about the chase  
You're not getting anything from me  
With you it's about the chase  
You're not getting anything, getting anything, getting anything from me Like day and night I know this much is  
true  
(With you it's about the chase)  
Still every path it leads me back to you  
(With you it's about the chase)  
It's like a disease, I don't wanna get well  
(It's like a disease)  
I know it's not easy, but it's easy to tell  
It's easy to tell, it's easy to tell with you With you it's about  
With you it's about  
With you it's about the chase  
You're not getting anything from me  
With you it's about the chase  
You're not getting anything, getting anything, getting anything today With you it's about the chase

Songwriters

LARSEN, MARIT / VESTREHEIM, KARE Published by

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